A Cue for Love chapter 443

Chapter 443 An Exchange Between Two Sides

Once Yara stepped into the room, she beelined for Scarlett's bedside.

At that time, Scarlett was concentrating on reading a Snow White-themed comic with an IV attached to the back of her hand.

"Ms. Scarlett." Yara stared at Scarlett pointedly. "I heard you got into an accident two days ago. How are you feeling now?"

Scarlett's hand paused in flipping a page and turned her attention to Yara.

"Do I know you?" Scarlett asked naively, with her head tilted to the side.

"Don't you remember who I am?" Yara held Scarlett's hand and uttered softly under her breath, "You used to hate me because I gave birth to Samuel's children, Franklin and Sophia.

"It doesn't matter whether I'm married to Samuel because my son will be the heir of the Bowers family."

She wore a gentle smile on her face as she spoke. It was a stark contrast to the ruthless words coming out of her mouth.

Zayden couldn't hear the conversation between Yara and Scarlett and merely assumed Yara was treating Scarlett like a child.

Scarlett's pupil constricted.

"What is an heir?" Scarlett clung onto Yara's arm, then asked Zayden, "Uncle, do you know what is it?"

Yara pointed at Zayden with a gaping mouth and asked Scarlett with disbelief, "You call him uncle?"

"Yeah." Scarlett nodded her head and answered naively, "He's nice to me. He bought many storybooks for me and fed me a lot of yummy food. I want to marry a man like him when I grow up."

Zayden is Scarlett's biological brother.

Then wouldn't her words be defying morality?

Zayden's expression turned somber at Scarlett's words. "I'm your brother. You can't say such things in front of others."

"Have I said something wrong?" Scarlett rubbed her eyes and looked at Zayden with teary eyes.

"Th-That's not what I mean."

Scarlett was his elder sister, yet her mind was of a five-year-old. She even called him uncle. He was turning mad too.

"Don't cry. Sorry, I shouldn't have scolded you."

Scarlett didn't let the tears drop and instead folded her arms and turned her face to the side with pouted lips.

Yara merely observed silently from the sides and came to a conclusion.

Even though Scarlett is alive, she has lost her mind. She is nothing but a mere fool...

I used a brick to hit her head, yet she didn't recognize me. Also, Zayden's troubled look didn't seem fake.

Well, it doesn't matter if she's dead or crazy. The results are the same.

She's pitiful enough. I don't need to add more salt to the wound.

After achieving her motive, she flung Scarlett's arm off hers then got up from the bed.

"Mr. Zayden, it seems like you will need a lot of effort to take care of your sister."

Yara left after leaving that comment to Zayden with a smile.

After the door shut behind her, Scarlett lowered her head and dropped the storybook in her hand.

Zayden walked over and bent down to pick up her book from the floor. As he returned the book to her, he noticed her eyes were full of unshed tears.

"What's wrong?"

"Brother..."

It was the first time Scarlett had recognized Zayden as her brother and not as an uncle.

"Scarlett, do you recognize me?" Tears filled Zayden's eyes. He cried, "Do you know you had scared me to death!"

"I didn't want that." Tears were streaming down Scarlett's face as she laughed. "The Bowers family won't let me go. What more that person. Pretending to be crazy is my only way out.

"I finally realized that Grandpa isn't cruel. He had to chase me out of the Hamilton family to protect our family. I know this now after going through a life-and-death situation.

"If I want to live in the Hamilton residence safely and quietly, I have to pretend to be a crazy person. So the others wouldn't pay any attention to me."

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Chapter 444 Is That Not Enough

Zayden had a mixed emotion upon hearing what she said.

"How can I help you then?" Zayden asked in a coarse voice.

"Don't repeat the same mistakes I've made, Zayden." Scarlett lowered her eyes, and tears started rolling down her cheeks. "There'll always be people more powerful and capable than us. The heyday of the Hamiltons is over, and we should not live in its past glory anymore."

She continued, "I was too silly to believe Samuel was charmed by that woman. But after witnessing her medical skills, I know she's not just a plain jane."

"You're the only direct male heir to the Hamilton family, Zayden. You need to stop behaving like how you did in the past and think of ways to restore our family to its former glory. Perhaps I could stop acting crazy if the Hamilton family could rise from the ashes."

Scarlett regretted her action. She should not have listened to Yara's instigation and challenged the love of Samuel's life.

However, it was too late for regrets. There was no use crying over spilled milk.

Zayden nodded steadily. "I will learn from Grandpa earnestly, and I'll protect you and the Hamilton family!"

"I'll stay by your side to take care of you!" Tears welled up in Scarlett's eyes.

The two siblings seemed to have turned over a new leaf after the birthday party.

But they had learned their lesson after paying a hefty price.

Meanwhile, Samuel and Natalie were discharged from the hospital a few days later.

On the day of discharge, a crowd gathered around Natalie in her ward.

Jason, Hannah, Yana, Hans, Steven, Yandel, Ross, and Lia were all there, and they filled the ward with bouquets of fresh flowers.

The way these people expressed their concern had warmed Natalie's heart.

In the past, she used to struggle to survive all on her own, but now, she had a group of friends who cared for her as much as she cared for them.

"Thanks for picking us up from the hospital," Natalie said with a grin. "I'll buy you guys dinner later."

Everyone was on board with her suggestion.

Samuel and Natalie walked behind them when they were leaving the hospital.

Natalie gently pulled Samuel's sleeve and asked, "You don't have to entertain us if you're busy at work. Yana and the rest are my friends anyway. I can keep them company tonight."

Samuel knitted his brows. "Are you trying to chase me away?"

"No, that's not what I meant." Natalie instantly shook her head. "I don't want you to put your work on the back burner. Besides, I'm afraid you might feel awkward being around my friends."

"I can finish my work tomorrow." Samuel tickled her nose with his finger. "And I'm pleased to have this opportunity to get to know your close friends. I wouldn't feel awkward because I know you're around," Samuel said in his deep and sensuous voice.

His remark instantly tickled her heart. "You're such a sweet talker!"

"Any reward for me?" Samuel raised his brows, and a corner of his lips quirked up.

"Stop it!" Natalie's cheek blushed instantly. "You've already enjoyed your reward in the last few days."

In the last few days, Samuel had constantly wanted to engage in physical intimacy with Natalie even when Billy was guarding outside the ward.

Natalie thought Samuel would understand her hint, but Samuel did not give in. He pinched her cheek and said, "I want more!"

What the hell? What else does he want from me?

Natalie got a little pissed off. She tried to pull her hand away from his grip.